

The contention of the two famous Houses,

Watch thou, and wake when others be asleepe,
To pry into the secrets of the state,
Till *Henry* surfetting in ioyes of loue,
With his new Bride, and Englands deere bought Queene,
And *Humfrey* with the Peeres be false at iarres,
Then will I raise aloft the milke-white Rose,
With whose sweet smell the ayre shall be perfumde,
And in my Standard beare the Armes of *Torke*,
To grapple with the house of *Lancaster*:
And force perforce, ile make him yeelde the Crowne,
Whose bookish rule hath Pild faire England downe.

Exit Torke.

*Enter Duke Humfrey, and Dame Ellanor,
Cobham his wife.*

Elnor. Why droopes my Lord like ouer-ripened Corne,
Hanging the head at Ceres plenteous load,
What seest thou Duke *Humfrey* King *Henries* Crowne?
Reach at it, and if thine arme bee too short,
Mine shall lengthen it. Art thou not a Prince?
Vnckle to the King? and his Protector?
Then what shouldst thou lacke that might content thy minde?

Hum. My louely *Nell*, farre be it from my heart,
To thinke of treasons gainst my Soueraigne Lord,
But I was troubled with a dreame to night,
And God I pray, it do betide none ill.

Elnor. What dreamt my Lord? Good *Humfrey* tell it me,
And ile interpret it: and when thats done,
Ile tell thee then what I did dreame to night.

Hum. This night when I was laid in bed, I dreamt
That this my staffe, mine Office badge in Court,
Was broke in twaine, by whom I cannot gesse:
But as I thinke by the Cardinall. What it bodes
God knowes; and on the ends were plac'd
The heads of *Edmund* Duke of *Somerset*,
And *William de la Pole* first Duke of *Suffolke*.

Elnor. Tush

Torke and Lancaster

Elnor. Tush my Lord, this signifies n
That he that breakes a stick of Gloster
Shall for the offence make forfet of his
But now my Lord ile tell you what I dre
Methought I was in the Cathedrall Chu
At Westminster, and seated in the chair
Where Kings and Queenes are crown'd
Henry and *Margaret* with a Crowne of C
Stood ready to set it on my Princely he

Hum. Fie *Nell*. Ambitious woman as
Art thou not second woman in this lan
And the Protectors wife? belou'd of hi
And wilt thou still be hammering treas
Away I say, and let me heare no more.

Elnor. How now my Lord, what ang
For telling but her dreame? The next I
Ile keepe it to my selfe, and not be rated

Hum. Nay *Nell*, ile giue no credit to
But I would haue thee to thinke on no su

Enter a Messenger.

Mess. And it please your Grace, the
row morning will ride a hawking to S.
company along with them.

Hum. With all my heart; I will att
Come *Nell*, thou wilt go with vs I am f

Elnor. Ile come after you, for I cannot
As long as Gloster beares this base and
Were I a man, and Protector as he is,
I'de reach to'th Crowne, or make some
And being but a woman, ile not beling
For playing of my part, in spite of all th
Who is within there?

Enter sir Iohn Hum

What Sir *Iohn Hum*, what newes with y

B